Turn It Up

The Foundations

Whoop, whoop, whoop
Back
Not a single bit
Not a bit
Taste it
Face it, yeah
Face it, yeah, yeah

If you really got it
You ride it and go
Whoop, whoop
If you grindin'
Hustle and bustle and go
Whoop, whoop
Yeah, I'm fully loaded
Pockets low, baby
Whoop, whoop
I'm comin' straight
from the cold, baby
Whoop, whoop

If you really bought it
You ride it and go
Whoop, whoop
If you tryin' to hustle
and bustle and go
Whoop, whoop
I'm fully loaded,
Pockets low, baby
Whoop, whoop
I'm comin' straight
from the cold, baby
Whoop, whoop

I know you feelin' us That's why they trippin' us And I ain't stoppin' sellin' 'til I reach a billion And I'm just buildin' up risin' like helium Go ahead and try to make moves We gonna pop your balloons So we can air it out Breez em' and clear it out I ain't saying nothin', man I figured it out You just flippin' your mouth Trying to fit in this crowd While you sippin' like a fool I'ma give you the brew Mix the liquor with the juice Let it do what it do Give me a minute in the booth I'ma give you the truth You try to spread lies And I wash 'em aside And I'm working on my grind

If it bangs
Uh huh
Then do your thang
Uh huh
And if it's hot
Uh huh
Then let it drop
Uh huh
And if it grooves
Uh huh
Then turn it up

Better recognize me Not in size In fact I'm bigger You's the loser, a soft like flaky center No pretention in case I'm a loose killer Mockingbird, the same rod slays women You ain't heard, The whole team stays with it A few ticks of my wrist watch Y'all fly Flip the flow, now I'm flippin' on Flow Y'all can't stop me Oh no I'm flawless Mhedikc's my name and, yes, I am gorgeous Woman: Did he just say that? Yeah, I did say it

Woman: Okay.
Kind of conceited
but I do what you see it
The boys, these fly guys
good fellas, wise guys
I'm about minds
It's about time
I been in the cut
Livin' off iodine
Both eyes wide shut
I think I said enough
I'm the 1, 2, 3
and the 4, 5

If you really got it
You ride it and go
Whoop, whoop
If you grindin'
Hustle and bustle and go
Whoop, whoop
I'm fully loaded
Pockets low, baby
Whoop, whoop

I'm comin' straight from the cold, baby Whoop, whoop If it bangs Uh huh Then do your thang Uh huh And if it's hot Uh huh Then let it drop Uh huh And if it bumps Uh huh Then turn it up Turn it up Now turn it up Turn it up Turn it up

My brothers to the left of me my sisters to the right of me My fam' right in back of me My future right in front of me Lincoln be the name Ain't nobody ever touchin' me Foundation is the set And we'll see you at the top, B Don't try and copy Just stay calm The L got the block sayin' ring the alarm The L got charm, the L got smarts Take your young reps, goin' straight to the charts Looky here, lil youngin' Ain't a second to waste I'm makin' history With a little smirk on my face I'm a professional, a general a vet to this industry So I'd like a little motivation when you witness me One of the greatest, B And I know we soon to be Higher than the Roc-a-fella dynasty can ever be And to the top left You know I got the "F" on my chest Another soldier just demanding respect

Well, if it bangs
Uh huh
Then do your thang
Uh huh
And if it's hot
Uh huh
Then let it drop
Uh huh
And if it bumps
Then turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up

Turn it up
Turn it up
Whoop, whoop
Whoop, whoop
Whoop
Whoop